Saint Alban's Church

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Solemn Pespers of The Blessed Sacrament

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¶ The Psalms are sung seated and antiphonally.

NO God, make speed to save us:

R O Lord, make haste to help us.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen. (Alleluia.)

Antiphon. Christ the Lord * a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedek, offered Bread and Wine.

Psalm 110. Dixit Dominus.

THE Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on My right hand, until I make Thine enemies Thy footstool.

- 2. The Lord shall send the rod of Thy power out of Sion: be Thou ruler, even in the midst among Thine enemies.
- 3. In the day of Thy power shall Thy people offer Thee free-will offerings with an holy worship: the dew of Thy birth is of the womb of the morning.
- 4. The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedek.
- 5. The Lord upon Thy right hand: shall wound even kings in the day of His wrath.
- 6. He shall judge among the heathen; He shall fill the places with the dead bodies: and smite in sunder the heads over divers countries.
- 7. He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore He shall lift up His head.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Antiphon. Christ the Lord a Priest forever after the order of Melchizedek, offered Bread and Wine.

Antiphon. The gracious Lord * hath given meat unto them that fear Him, in remembrance of His marvelous doings.

Psalm 111. Confitebor Tibi.

I WILL give thanks unto the LORD with my whole heart: secretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

- 2. The works of the Lord are great: sought out of all of them that have pleasure therein.
- 3. His work is worthy to be praised and had in honour: and His righteousness endureth forever.
- 4. The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done His marvelous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

- 5. He hath given meat unto them that fear Him: He shall ever be mindful of His covenant.
- 6. He hath showed His people the power of His works: that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.
- 7. The works of His hands are verity and judgment: all His commandments are true.
- 8. They stand fast for ever and ever: and are done in truth and equity.
- 9. He sent redemption unto His people: He hath commanded his covenant forever: holy and reverend is his Name.
- 10. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do thereafter; the praise of it endureth forever.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Antiphon. The gracious Lord hath given meat unto them that fear Him, in remembrance of His marvelous doings.

Antiphon. I will receive the Cup* of Salvation and I will offer the Sacrifice of praise.

Psalm 116: 10-16. Credidi.

I BELIEVED, and therefore will I speak: but I was sore troubled: I said in my haste, All men are liars.

- II. What reward shall I give unto the LORD: for all the benefits that He hath done unto me?
- 12. I will receive the Cup of Salvation: and call upon the name of the Lord.
- 13. I will pay my vows now in the presence of all His people: right dear in the sight of the LORD is the death of His saints.
- 14. Behold, O LORD, how that I am Thy servant: I am Thy servant, and the son of Thine handmaid; Thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.
- 15. I will offer to Thee the Sacrifice of thanksgiving: and will call upon the Name of the Lord.
- 16. I will pay my vows unto the LORD, in the sight of all His people: in the courts of the LORD's house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise the LORD.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Antiphon. I will receive the Cup of Salvation and I will offer the Sacrifice of praise.

Antiphon. Like the olive branches * may the Children of the Church be round about the table of the LORD.

Psalm 128. Beati omnes

BLESSED are all they that fear the LORD: and walk in His ways.

2. For thou shalt eat the labours of thine hands: O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

3. Thy wife shall be as the fruitful vine: upon the walls of thine house.

4. Thy children like the olive branches: round about thy table.

5. Lo, thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the LORD.

6. The Lord from out of Sion shall so bless thee: that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity all thy life long.

7. Yea, that thou shalt see thy children's

children: and peace upon Israel.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Antiphon. Like the olive branches, may the Children of the Church be round about the table of the LORD.

Antiphon. The Lord Who maketh peace * in the Church's borders, filleth us with the flour of wheat.

Psalm 147: 12-20. Lauda Jerusalem

PRAISE the Lord, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates: and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14. He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth His commandment upon earth: and His word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool: and scattereth

the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who is able to abide His frost?

18. He sendeth out His Word, and melteth them: He bloweth with His wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth His Word unto Jacob: His statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither have the heathen knowledge of His laws.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Antiphon. The Lord Who maketh peace in the Church's borders, filleth us with the flour of wheat.

The Short Chapter

BRETHREN: For I have received of the LORD that which also I delivered unto you: that the LORD JESUS, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and when He had given thanks He brake it and said, Take, eat; this is My Body which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of Me.

R Thanks be to God.

Thou gavest them Bread from Heaven. (Alleluia.*)

Real Containing in itself all sweetness. (Alleluia.*)

*During Eastertide, Corpus Christi and Octave ALLELUIA is added.

Antiphon. O Sacred Banquet wherein Christ is received, the memory of His Passion is renewed, the mind with Grace is filled, and a Pledge of future Glory is given us.

The Magnificat

MY soul doth magnify the LORD: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our fore-fathers Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Antiphon. O Sacred Banquet wherein Christ is received, the memory of His Passion is renewed, the mind with Grace is filled, and a Pledge of future Glory is given us.

The Lord be with you:

Be And with Thy Spirit.

Y Let us pray.

O LORD, Who in this Wonderful Sacrament has left us a Memorial of Thy Passion; grant us we beseech Thee, so to venerate the Sacred Mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may ever perceive within ourselves the fruit of Thy redemption; Who livest and reignest with the Father, in the Unity of the Holy Spirit, One God, world without end. Amen.

N The Lord be with you:

Be And with Thy Spirit.

* Let us bless the LORD:

By Thanks be to God.

My May the Souls of the Faithful departed, through the Mercy of God rest in peace.

R Amen.

OUR FATHER, (said silently).

The Sermon will be preached at the close of the following Hymn: (In the last line of each verse the Choir sings the first and third "Alleluia;" the Congregation the second and fourth and both Choir and Congregation the last one.)

Ye watchers and ye holy ones, Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones, Raise the glad strain, Alleluia! Cry out, Dominions, Princedoms, Powers, Virtues, Archangels, Angels' Choirs, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Respond ye souls in endless rest, Ye patriarchs and prophets blest, Alleluia! Alleluia! Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong, All Saints triumphant, raise the song, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

O higher than the Cherubim, More glorious than the Seraphim, Lead their praises, Alleluia! Thou bearer of the Eternal Word, Most gracious, magnify the LORD, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

O friend, in gladness let us sing, Supernal anthems echoing, Alleluia! Alleluia! To God the Father, God the Son, And God, the Spirit, Three in One. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Procession of The Blessed Sacrament

In the Procession of the Blessed Sacrament: all of those in the Procession should genuflect on both knees as they leave their places, but during the Procession should not bow or genuflect in passing any Altar as the Blessed Sacrament is carried after them. When they regain their places, they should kneel and sign the cross as the Blessed Sacrament is borne past them.

Those in the Congregation should kneel and sign the Cross as the Blessed Sacrament is carried? by them.

¶ Hymn 310, which follows, will be sung by the Choir as the Celebrant censes the Blessed Sacrament and assumes the Humeral Veil and the Canopy Bearers and others are getting ready for the Procession, which will start at the beginning of Hymn 309.

Hymn 310 (A. & M.): "Ecce! Panis Angelorum" Irregular Ancient Chant

Lo! The Angels' Food is given To the pilgrim who hath striven. See the children's Bread from Heaven Which on dogs may ne'er be spent; Truth the ancient types fulfilling, Isaac bound, a victim willing, Paschal Lamb, its life-blood spilling Manna to the fathers sent.

Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us: Jesu, of Thy love befriend us, Thou refresh us, Thou defend us, Thine eternal goodness send us, In the land of life to see: Thou, Who all things canst and knowest, Who on earth such Food bestowest, Grant us with Thy saints, though lowest, Where the Heavenly Feast Thou showest, Fellow heirs and guests to be.

Hymn 309 (A. & M.): "Pange Lingua" Mechlin Gradual

Now, my tongue the mystery telling Of the Glorious Body sing, And the Blood, all price excelling, Which the Gentiles' Lord and King, In a Virgin's womb once dwelling Shed for this world's ransoming.

That last night at Supper lying 'Mid the Twelve, His Chosen band, Jesus with the Law complying Kept the Feast its Rites demand, Then Immortal Food supplying Gave Himself with His Own Hand.

Given for us and condescending Of a Virgin to proceed, He with men in converse blending Scattered He the Gospel Seed. 'Til His Life here drew to ending Which He closed in wondrous deed.

Word-made-Flesh true Bread He maketh By His Word His Flesh to be; Wine His Blood; which whoso taketh Must from carnal thoughts be free; Faith alone, though sight forsaketh, Shows true hearts the mystery.

Thee we adore, O hidden Saviour Thee, Who in Thy Sacrament dost deign to be; Both flesh and spirit at Thy Presence fail, Yet here Thy Presence we devoutly hail.

O blest Memorial of our dying LORD, Who living Bread to men doth here afford! O may our souls for ever feed on Thee, And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.

Fountain of Goodness, Jesu, Lord and God. Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleansing Blood;

Increase our faith and love, that we may know The hope and peace which from Thy Presence flow.

O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see, May what we thirst for soon our portion be, To gaze on Thee unveil'd, and see Thy Face, The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.

Antiphon: Blessed, Praised and Hallowed be Jesus Christ, On His Throne of Glory and in His Most Holy Sacrament.

Hymn. Adapted from Faber Traditional Melody

Ring joyously, ye solemn bells And wave, O wave, ye censers bright! 'Tis Jesus cometh, Mary's son, And God of God, and Light of Light! Sweet Sacrament! We Thee adore! O! Make us love Thee more and more!

Blest, praised and hallowed be Our LORD Before Him here may all men fall; May glorious songs to Him ascend, Our LORD, Our SAVIOUR and our All. Sweet Sacrament! We Thee adore! O! Make us love Thee more and more!

He comes! He comes! The LORD of Hosts! Borne on His Throne triumphantly! He comes! He comes! O Heaven on earth! Our Jesus comes upon His Way! Sweet Sacrament! We Thee adore! O! Make us love Thee more and more!

He comes! He comes! Our Saviour comes! Our LORD Who died upon the tree; In glory now, we hail Him here, In Sacramental Majesty. Sweet Sacrament! We Thee adore! O Make us love Thee more and more!

Hymn 325 (English Hymnal). Liturgy of Saint James French Traditional Chant

Let all mortal flesh keep silence and with fear and trembling stand; Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in His Hand, CHRIST, our God, on earth here dwelleth, our full homage to demand.

King of Kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood LORD of Lords in human vesture—in the Body and the Blood, He will give to all the faithful, His Own Self for heavenly Food.

Rank on rank the host of Heaven spreads its vanguard on the way, As the Light of Light descendeth from the realms of endless day, That the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.

At His Feet the six winged Seraph; Cherubim with sleepless eye, Veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry, Alleluia! Alleluia! Lord Most High.

Antiphon: Blessed, Praised and Hallowed be Jesus Christ, On His Throne of Glory and in His Most Holy Sacrament.

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus! His the Sceptre, His the Throne: Alleluia! His the Triumph His the Victory alone; Hark! the Songs of peaceful Sion Thunder like a mighty flood; Jesus out of every nation, Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

Alleluia! Bread of Angels, Thou on earth our Food, our Stay; Alleluia! Here the sinful Flee to Thee from day to day; Intercessor, Friend of sinners, Earth's Redeemer, plead for me, Where the songs of all the sinless Sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! Not as orphans Are we left in sorrow now; Alleluia! He is with us, Faith believes nor questions how; Though the cloud from sight received Him When the forty days were o'er, Shall our hearts forget His promise, "I am with you evermore."

Alleluia! King Eternal! Thee the LORD of Lords we own; Alleluia! Born of Mary, Earth Thy footstool, Heaven Thy Throne; Thou within the veil has entered, Robed in Flesh, our great High Priest; Thou on earth both Priest and Victim, In the Eucharistic Feast.

¶ At the conclusion of the Procession the service will end with the